

DOCTOR WHO

THE MONSTER UPSTAIRS

PART ONE

Earth, England...

Tonight.

This is 33 Venture Drive, home of the Hopley family...

This is John and Melissa Hopley, with their daughter Violet.

Violet's doing her homework and looking forward to her 10th birthday next week.

Dad - how d'you spell "utopia"?

Like it sounds.

Violet, do me a favour, love - pop upstairs and fetch my magazine. The new one, with Johnny Depp on the cover.

Oh, but Mum...

Never mind, "Oh, but Mum..."!

But I'm scared...

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

Now, now, Violet.
That's enough of *that*!
There's *nothing* to be
scared of. Go up and
get your Mum's mag,
there's a *good girl*.
And say hi to Johnny
Depp for me while
you're at it.

But you don't
understand.
I'm scared to
go upstairs.

But you don't
know what's *up
there*! You don't
know about the
monster...!

I know you
don't *believe* in
monsters - but
it's *there* all the
same...

Come on, Vi...
You're nearly *ten*! Bit
old to be frightened of
the *bogeyman* now.

Rubbish - you keep
telling us about
the monster. But
I've never seen it
and neither's your
Mum... You've got
an *overactive
imagination*, that's
your trouble. Too
much *telly*!

**Knock!
Knock!**

**Knock!
Knock!
Knock!**

- hurry?
Oof!
Steady on!
What the...?

'Scuse me!
Coming through!
Emergency!
Honestly, it *is*
important!

All right, all
right, I'm coming.
What's the -

CRASH!

John, what on Earth's going on?

I'm the *Doctor*
- I've been tracking
the energy signature
of a *rogue Extron*
parasite...

... and right now it's upstairs in your house!

What are you talking about? We never called for any doctor...!

And upstairs...

Hello! What's your name, then?

Violet...

Actually, I was talking to that.

But Violet's a *lovely* name. Great colour, too, one of my favourites. You can call me the Doctor.

Violet, meet the *Extron* - one big bundle of fizzy alien anger trying to lock on to your *human energy pattern*.

Stand away from the human child! I must have a clear transference field!

Help!

Don't let it
get me!

Do not *interfere*!
I must achieve
full gene
transmutation!

I won't. You're
safe now.

What the devil's
going on up here!?
What d'you think
- oh my word!

John - what...
what is that
thing?

Some sort of...
monster!

I told you! I told
you there was a
monster upstairs!

What is that
thing?

An *alien parasite*
- it transmutes to
survive, combining
with an *intelligent*,
living mammal...

... usually
an infant.

Yes, yes, you're
right, Vi... I'm
so sorry...

That's my daughter you're talking about!

Yes, I know. The transmutation is **easier** if the prey is **very young**. The Extron homes in on a **suitable target** and simply teleports in...

It's been trying to **break through** here for some time, gaining strength, precisely positioning itself for the **transmutation**.



Sorry - this is the **end of the line** for you, Extron. I'm taking you back to Inkarsera - tonight!

